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Regular meetings of this Lodge on the first Saturday of each month, at 7 o'clock P. M. Sojourning Brethren are fraternally invited to attend.
EDWIN DALLING, W. M.
JAMES E. McCARTHY, Secretary.

Why is it

That the Prescott people wear better clothes, smoke better cigars, chew better tobacco, look handsomer and are happier than formerly? Ask Henderson & Co. my 16.

I. O. O. F., Arizona Lodge, No. 1.

REGULAR MEETINGS of this Lodge on Wednesday evenings, at Masonic Hall. Members of the order, in good standing, are invited to attend.
A. O. NOYES, N. G.
E. DALLING, Rec. Sec. aug 23

FOR SALE—A FEW NO. 1 COWS
A. G. DUNN.
Prescott, June 12, 1868. 15

Why is it

That the Prescott Bars sell better liquors than formerly? Ask HENDERSON & CO. my 16.

KUSTEL & HOFMANN,
METALLURGISTS AND ASSAYERS.

Gold and Silver Bullion Assayed.
MINERAL ASSAYS AND ANALYSIS MADE.
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SILVER AND GOLD ORES worked in small lots up to a hundred pounds, by Chlorination and other methods.
San Francisco, Cal., June 27, 1868. 1518m6

Goods well Bought, Sell Them selves.—D. HENDERSON, the senior partner of the firm, is constantly employed in San Francisco selecting and buying goods by which means we are enabled to take advantage of the fluctuations in prices, and purchase our goods at lower rates than any other House in Central Arizona.
my 30 D. HENDERSON & CO.

Blank Mining and Quitclaim Deeds, Special and General Powers-of-Attorney, etc., for sale at the Miner Office.

Why is it

That Dry Goods are sold cheaper in Prescott than elsewhere this side of San Francisco? Enquire of HENDERSON & CO. my 16

FROM SOUTH AMERICA.

Accounts of the Great Earthquakes.

[From the Panama Star and Herald.]

The news which appears in our columns to-day is the most appalling and heart-rending it has ever been our painful lot to lay before our readers. Thousands upon thousands of lives called into eternity in an instant; whole cities, towns and villages swept away from the face of the earth as if by magic; dozens of ships with their crews whirled away from their anchorages like toys by the receding sea, and then swallowed up by a mighty wave, or washed far away up into the heart of the city. Such a picture of general destruction and desolation, extending hundreds upon hundreds of miles along the coast, and reaching from the seaboard up into the topmost heights of the Andes, can scarcely be imagined as is contained in our correspondents' letters, and the reader stands aghast with horror when he tries to contemplate or comprehend the magnitude of the devastation that has occurred. Whether the desolation is yet at an end, or what greater ruin we shall yet hear of, no one can imagine, for there are many points in the interior and further south unheard from, whilst nothing whatever has reached us from the Colombian frontier.

A letter dated Callao, August 22d, says: The earthquake of which we advised you by last mail, is probably the most dreadful and terrible that ever occurred in the world's history. Certainly nothing approaching to the dire catastrophe of the 13th inst. has ever been recorded of this continent, noted for volcanic eruptions.

We have no intelligence further south than Callao, and from what we have ascertained, the shock there was much the same as we experienced in Callao; the sea receded not more than fifty yards and gradually returned to its original level. At Iquique the town is completely swept away. Nothing but a mass of ruins remains. The loss of life must have been very great; at present no estimate can be given; by next mail we may have definite information.

The ports of Mejillones, Pisagua, Arica, Ilo and Coala have likewise shared the unfortunate fate of Iquique. Arequipa, the second city of the Republic, is leveled to the ground; not one house is left standing, unless a few wooden erections on the outskirts of the city. The magnificent cathedral is not completely destroyed, but the towers are gone, and the building is doubtless in a very dangerous condition, liable to fall at any moment.

Mosqueque, in the neighborhood of Arequipa, is likewise overthrown. Tacna has escaped with only the loss of 60 houses.

There are endless rumors as to entire towns and districts having been swallowed up, but it were idle to repeat or give them currency until we have more reliable news. The earthquake, it is reasonable to suppose, must have been so severe in many places that great chasms may have been formed, and many new streams of water broken out in the hills.

It is reported that in Tambo Valley, just beyond the new port of Mejia, a small town was swept away, and out of 500 inhabitants, only 20 managed to escape.

THE EARTHQUAKE AT ARICA.

From Arica we have the most graphic picture of the sad event. The Agent of the Pacific Steam Navigation Company, in his letter to the manager writes:

Into other matters it is now useless to enter, as I write under the shadow of a great grief. Arica no longer exists; at about 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the 13th we were visited with a tremendous earthquake. I had barely time to get my wife and children into the street, when the whole of the walls of my house fell—fell as hardly the word, as they were blown out as if they were split at the same time the earth opened, probably two or three inches, and belched out dust, accompanied with a terrible stench as of powder, the air was darkened and I could not see my wife who was within two feet of me with the children. If this had lasted any time we must have been suffocated, but in about a couple of minutes it cleared, and collecting my household goods together, I then started for the hills. How we passed through falling houses when we saw men struck down, some stone dead, others maimed, is to me a mystery, but a merciful Providence was over us. We wended our sad way as well as we could towards the hills with the earth shaking, making us stagger as drunken people, when a great cry went up to Heaven. The sea had retired; I hurried on and I had barely got to the outskirts of the town when I looked back and saw all the vessels in the bay carried out irresistibly to sea, probably with a speed of 10 miles an hour. In a few minutes the great outward current stopped, then arose a mighty wave, I should judge about 50 feet high, and came in with a fearful rush, carrying everything before it in its awful majesty; the whole of the shipping came back with it, sometimes turning in circles, but all speeding on to inevitable doom. Meanwhile the wave had passed in, struck the mole into atoms, swallowed up my office as a giant's mouthful, and roaring on swallowed up the same street carried everything before it in its irresistible course. The remains of my dwelling-house disappeared faster than the change of scene in Christmas Pantomime, my lanchies had long since disappeared and my ruin was thus completed.

DESTRUCTION OF SHIPS.

I stood breathless looking at the awful sight, thinking God life had been preserved to me and my loved ones, but each second was a lifetime; looking seawards I saw the ships still hurrying on to their doom, and in a few minutes all was completed. Every vessel was either ashore or bottom upwards. The Peruvian war steamer *America* lost about 85 hands. The U. S. steamer *Waterloo* escaped with the loss of one life; with a small draft of water she was carried bodily on the top of the sea and landed about a quarter of a mile inshore of the railway track. The United States store ship *Padre* was bottom upwards, every soul on board perished, (excepting the captain, surgeon and paymaster, who were on shore and were saved.) The British bark *Chasacilla*, of Liverpool, was lying high up on the beach, the remains of a hull; half of her crew perished. An American bark, laden with guano, was swallowed up and was not left a vestige to tell her fate. The last of the ill-fated squadron, a Peruvian brig, was placed on the railway track, apparently without being a rope or spar. On what has since happened it is needless to dwell; for nearly two days we lay on the hills without covering and without food, in a constant state of alarm, as the shocks of earthquake were incessant.

The United States Steamer *Pachatan* went south to Arica two days ago, and the Government have forwarded stores and funds to relieve the present necessities of sufferers. Mr. Calderon has given a liberal donation, \$50,000, and Mr. Meigs the railroad contractor, a similar sum in behalf of the thousands who have been thus suddenly and unexpectedly left destitute of all their possessions.

LATER AND FULLER PARTICULARS.
The Arica correspondent of the *Star* and *Herald* gives additional particulars of the destruction of the ports of Chala, Ilay, Malindo, Ilo, as follows:

DESTRUCTION OF CHALA.
The steamship *Santiago* reports the almost total destruction of the port of Chala, by an earthquake, which occurred on the 13th inst. at 5 P. M., the havoc continuing for about 45 minutes. At the moment the steamer was about to anchor, after a shock which was felt very sensibly on board, the sea receded, parting the chain of the vessel and of the Company's bulk at anchor in the roadstead, and then returned as a height of about 50 feet, covering the rocks about the anchorage and in the harbor and sweeping up into the town for the distance of 1000 feet. The Custom House, Steamship Agency, Mole and everything within range was swept away by three successive seas preceded and followed by as many as twelve shocks of earthquake, each lasting from three seconds to two minutes in duration. Great credit is due to Mr. Donaldson, the third officer, and four of the crew of the *Santiago*, who in the midst of the tempest, volunteered to save three persons on board the bark, who would otherwise have perished. The steamer narrowly escaped being either landed high and dry, or being engulfed by the receding sea. Captain King was fortunately equal to the occasion, and serious danger resulted harmlessly to those on board. Although not certain, no lives are presumed to have been lost. Launches and everything about or within reach of the sea was swept away.

The authorities of the port and such persons as were about were compelled to proceed to Ilay, owing to the impossibility of retaining again to shore. The estimated loss at this port is \$30,000.

DESTRUCTION OF ILAY AND AREQUIPA.

Owing to the elevation of the port, the damage done by the sea was not very great. The *San Luis*, English bark, lying there loading wool, suffered no damage. The French ship *Castor*, although left high and dry, succeeded in floating off with the return sea. The mole is nearly destroyed, and several of the launches. In the town every stone or cement wall is either demolished entirely or badly shaken. Among other freaks of the earthquake an entire new quebrada has opened at Guerrero with a running spring at the bottom.

From Arequipa there is no intelligence as the telegraph was down. Arrivers report the shock as having been felt very severely on the Pampa, the Corral of the Tambo de la Joya, in the midst of the desert, was demolished. The course of the earthquake was from south to north, varied with repeated shocks from west to east, the difference in time of the occurrence between Ilay and Chala, distance 145 miles, was about 10 minutes. The destruction was caused similarly to that in Chala, by three successive seas.

DESTRUCTION OF MALINDO AND ILO.

Malindo is the depot of supplies for the Arequipa railway. Provisions, horses and property of every description were completely swept away.

At Ilo not a vestige of habitation of any kind is left, either at the port or in the town, which contained a population of 500 or more inhabitants. What was not knocked down by the shock was swept away by the flood, attended with a loss of 20 lives.

The *Nisio*, English sloop, belonging to A. Wellington of Valparaiso, is a total wreck. The *Gambela*, belonging to Gambela Brothers, is also totally lost, as well as a schooner owned in Pisagua, and the entire crews perished. The losses will reach to more than \$100,000, only part of the marine property being insured.

DESTRUCTION OF OTHER TOWNS—LOSS OF LIFE.

From the mining province of Juancavelon we learn that all the cities in that department have been destroyed. Cerro de Pasco is in ruins. The loss of life and property in the mining regions is reported very large. From Puno and Cuzco we have no tidings yet, but it is feared that news from these cities will be quite as sad as any yet received, as the motion of the earthquake seems to have come from the direction of these places.

The loss of property by the earthquake is estimated at three hundred millions of dollars. The house of Gibbs alone is said to have lost one million.

The U. S. flag-ship *Pachatan* with Admiral Turner on board, has sailed from Callao for

Arica, with supplies and to render all the assistance possible to the sufferers. The steamer *Union* had been loaded with provisions, etc., and despatched from Callao by the Peruvian Government to render assistance to the destitute along the coast; but owing to some defect in her machinery, she was obliged to put back to port.

We have to lament the death at Arica of Charles L. Worm, manager of the Arica and Tacna railroad; and at Iquique that of Wm. E. Billingshurst, who, with half of his family, perished in the ruins. Some members of Mr. Billingshurst's family made their escape in a boat which was carried through the ruins of his dwelling by the sea. Dr. Bokenham also lost his life at Iquique. At Pisagua, the captain of the British ship *Kamohua* was drowned while trying to board his vessel during the eruption. The British bark *Dona Beatrice* was wrecked on the rocks at Junin; all hands saved; and the American bark *Condor* was lost at Mejillones; all the crew saved.

The people of Iquique are said to be suffering terribly for want of water. The neighborhood is entirely void of fresh water and was solely dependent for a supply upon the condensing works situated close to the sea, which were washed away completely.

The shock appears to have extended along the coast from Callao south to Cocha and was felt with about equal severity at these two points, while nearly all of the intermediate ports are left in ruins. How far inland the shock was felt is not yet known; but it is believed to have carried destruction far up into the Cordilleras.

EARTHQUAKE IN ECUADOR—A NUMBER OF CITIES DESTROYED—THOUSANDS OF LIVES LOST.

Our Guayaquil correspondent, says the *Star* and *Herald*, under date of the 20th August, giving full particulars of the terrible ravages committed in Ecuador by the earthquake. We translate the following from his letter:

On the 16th of the present month there occurred in the provinces of Pichincha and Imbabura a tremendous earthquake, unequalled in the history of Ecuador. The towns of Ibarra, capital of the Province of Imbabura, San Pablo, Atuntaqui, Inantad, etc., are now in ruins. Where Cotacachi was is now a lake.

In Ibarra, Otavalo and Cotacachi, almost the entire population has perished. In Quito the earthquake and its effects have been proportionately less, but the buildings are so much injured that the slightest movement will throw them down. There are already in ruins the church and convent in San Augustin, the two churches of Sonora del Carmen, the towers of the cathedral and San Marcos, the college of San Luis, etc. The towers of the other churches, the Government palace, and many private houses have been all cracked, and are momentarily threatening to fall to pieces. The towns adjoining Quito have fortunately been very small, but in the other towns it is calculated that not less than 20,000 have perished. The few who are left unharmed in those places have been unable to assist those remaining alive or dying under the ruins, and have been obliged to fly from the stench of the dead bodies which commenced to putrify and infect the atmosphere. Letters from Quito bring dates to the 19th, up to which time the earthquakes continued at intervals of a few hours.

It has been impossible yet to obtain data as to the cause of the terrible phenomenon; some attribute it to the volcano of Aguashongo, and others to Cayambe.

The news which was received in Guayaquil up to the sailing of the steamer had been forwarded under the influence of great fright, and probably may not be quite correct. The next steamer will bring us fuller accounts, and they may be even worse, but in Quito nothing was known of the fate of the neighboring towns either of Ecuador or Colombia.

The venerable patriot Theodore Gomez de la Torre was saved in a most miraculous manner in Ibarra, where scarcely a soul was left alive, but he escaped sadly injured. His brother, was equally fortunate, but Don Jose Maria, their brother, perished with all his family.

Senor Valensuela, Minister of Colombia, remains at Guayaquil, having resolved not to continue his journey to the interior at present.

In Guayaquil the earthquake was felt at various times between the 13th and 16th, and another at a later date, but it did no damage. The first lasted 40 or 50 seconds, the direction being from east to west, and the movement regular and slow. It is expected that there has been immense damage done in Esmeralda.

In addition to the foregoing we have received the following items from another correspondent, written on board the *Peru*:

I saw a letter from Quito, stating that a terrible earthquake had, at 1:20 a. m. on the 16th inst., convulsed that Republic, resulting in the complete destruction of Ibarra, Ibarra, Obabale and Otacachi; the loss of life was estimated close upon 30,000.

Quito had been more tenderly dealt with, although it had been shaken considerably and some 20 lives lost; the populace had deserted their dwellings and were living in the squares and open spaces about the city.

WORKING OF THE INCOME TAX.—An exchange says, a beauty of the present income tax is, that one man has, say, forty thousand dollars invested at 7 per cent. Another man works for a salary of, say, two thousand eight hundred dollars per annum. Under the working of the income tax, the latter pays precisely as much as the other. But how, if the forty thousand dollars are invested in untaxable government bonds.—*The Revolution*.

ROBERT LINCOLN, son of the late President, and now a practicing lawyer in Chicago, supports Seymour and Blair.

Charge of Murat at Eylau.

BY J. T. BRADLEY.

It is at Eylau that Murat appears in his most terrible aspect. This battle, fought in midwinter, in 1807, was the most important and bloody one that had then occurred. France and Russia had never before opposed such strength to each other, and a complete victory on either side would have settled the fate of Europe. Bonaparte remained in possession of the field, and that was all; no victory was so like a defeat.

The field of Eylau was covered with snow, and the little ponds that lay scattered over it were frozen sufficiently hard to bear the artillery. Seventy-one thousand men on one side, and eighty-five thousand on the other, arose from the frozen field on which they had slept the night of February, without tent or covering, to battle for a continent. Augereau, on the left, was utterly routed in the morning. Advancing through a storm so thick he could not see the enemy, the Russian cannon mowed down his ranks with their destructive fire, while the Cosack cavalry, which were ordered to charge, came thundering on, almost hitting the French infantry with their long lances before they were visible through the storm.

Hemmed in and overthrown, the whole division, composed of 16,000 men, with the exception of 1,500 were captured or slain. Just then the snow-storm clearing up, revealed to Napoleon the peril to which he was brought, and he immediately ordered a grand charge by the Imperial Guard and the whole cavalry. Nothing was further from Bonaparte's wishes or expectations than the bringing of his reserve into the engagement at this early stage of the battle, but there was no other resource left him.

Murat sustained his high reputation on this occasion, and proved himself for the hundredth time, worthy of the great confidence Napoleon placed in him. Nothing could be more imposing than the battle field at this moment. Bonaparte and the Empire trembled in the balance, while Murat prepared to lead down his cavalry to save them. Seventy squadrons, making in all 11,000 well-mounted men, began to move over the slope with the Old Guard marching sternly behind.

Bonaparte, it is said, was more agitated at this crisis than when, a few moments before, he was so near being captured by the Russians. But as he saw those seventy squadrons come down on a plunging trot, pressing hard after the white plume of Murat, that streamed through the snow-storm far in front, a smile passed over his countenance.

The earth groaned and trembled as they passed, and the sabers, above the dark angry mass below, looked like the foam of the sea-wave, as it crests on the deep. The rattling of their armor, and the muffled thunder of their tread, drowned all the roar of battle, as with firm, set array, and swift, steady motion, they bore down with terrible front on the foe.

The shock of that host was like a falling mountain, and the front line of the Russian army went down like frost before it. Then commenced a protracted fight of land to land, and sword to sword, as in the cavalry action at Eckmuhl. The clashing of steel was like the wringing of countless hammers, and horses and riders were blinded in wild confusion together. The Russian reserve were ordered up, and on these Murat fell with his fierce horsemen, crushing and tramping them down by thousands. But the obstinate Russians declined to fly, and rallied again and again, so that it was no longer cavalry charging on infantry, but squadrons of horse galloping through broken hosts that, gathering into knots, still disposed, with unparalleled bravery, the red and rent field.

It was during this strange fight that Murat was seen to perform one of those desperate deeds for which he was so renowned. Excited to the highest pitch of passion by the obstacles that opposed him, he seemed endowed with ten-fold strength, and looked more like a superhuman being treading down helpless mortals, than an ordinary man. Amid the roar of artillery, and rattling of musketry, and falling of sabers-strokes like lightning about him, that lofty white plume never once went down, while ever and anon it was seen gliding through the smoke of battle, the star of hope to Napoleon, and showing that "his right arm" was still uplifted and striking for victory.

He raged like an unloosed lion amid the foe; and his eyes, always terrible in battle, burned with increased lustre, while his clear and steady voice, heard above the turmoil of strife, was worth more than a thousand trumpets to cheer on his followers. At length, seeing a knot of Russian soldiers that for a long time kept up a devouring fire on his men, he wheeled his horse and drove in full gallop upon their leveled muskets. A few of his guards, who never allowed that white plume to leave their sight, charged after him. Without waiting to count his foes, he seized his bridle in his teeth, and with his pistol in one hand and his drawn sword in the other, burst in headlong fury upon them, and scattered them as if a hurricane had swept by. Murat was a thunderbolt on that day, and the deeds that were wrought by him will furnish themes for the poet and painter.

SEYMOUR's prominent characteristic is the same as Joe Hagstock's. He is "sly sir; devilish sly."—*Buffalo Express*.

And Grant's, if we are to believe Wendell Phillips, is "dry sir; devilish dry."—*Id.*

The first iron produced on the Pacific slope was made at Oswego, Oregon.

Four hundred lost children were restored to their parents by the police of San Francisco during the year ending June 30, 1868.